#### THE BEND BULLETIN

and CENTRAL OREGON PRESS

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dent Newspaper Standing for the Square Deal, Clean Business, Clean Politics and the Best Interests of Bend and Central Oregon MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

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OREGON NEWSPAPER OPINION ON CVA As yet but few Oregon newspapers have expressed them-

selves on the subject of the proposed Columbia valley authority. The Oregonian, a few weeks ago, presented an admirable outline of the Mitchell bill (S.460) and the Astorian-Budget has joined us in pointing to the threat to state sovereignty contained in the bill. The East Oregonian, of Pendleton, is not quite sure where it stands but leans toward approval of the

Over in Eugene, on the other hand, the Register-Guard is definitely opposed and on various sound grounds. Here is its editorial on the subject:

In a single bill which has been proposed to Congress, on of the state of Washington's new senators proposes a whole series of "valley authorities"—among them a Columbia Val-ley Authority which would include this Willamette valley and every thing that trickles in the entire Pacific Northwest

As a sort of gesture to "home rule," the Senator Mitchell proposal provides that each Authority shall have an "advisory board" of seven people, residents of states most con-cerned, in our case — Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana. But control would rest definitely in Washing-

ton, D.C.

Such a plan will never appease "home rule." Time and again we have been over this ground with Dr. Paul Raver, the genial administrator of Bonneville and the "advance patrol" for Secretary Ickes, Abe Fortas and the forces of federal authority. Some weeks ago, we were asked:

"Would you agree to Authority, if there were some representatives from the region?"

To that question we countered:

"Would these regional representatives be chosen by the people who live here or appointed by Wash-ington, and would they have POLICY MAKING POWERS or merely wishful duties?"

That question remains unanswered and we have an idea it will never be answered with a straight "Yes" or "No" by the advocates of Authority.

Public ownership of electricity is NOT, so far as we are

concerned the central issue; we favor public ownership built from the ground up, but not where it is imposed from The achievements of TVA will be glorified. Until there

some public and factual accounting of what TVA has cost in relation to benefits, we shall insist on reservations. Rosy pictures of industrial development will be dangled;

Rosy pictures of madistrial development with or darged, those also will require very close scrutiny, because sound economic growth does not come by government largesse but out of the brains and sweat and toil of people.

Integration of power and other great natural resources of the Northwest is highly desirable, and we cannot get terribly worried over "state's rights" in any narrow, historical sense. Regional development in many fields has a logic which leaps that prove conventional boundaries, but, even that must come over conventional boundaries, but—even that must come from the people!

from the people!

The federal government may always be welcomed as a partner with local government, but even federal government must not be allowed to depart from the basic principles of representation—with power.

We do not like even the word "Authority" when it is divorced from the people.

W. B. OSBORNE

W. B. OSBORNE.

Only with the receipt of the current issue of The Forest Log, monthly publication of the state board of forestry, has it come to our attention that W. B. Osborne has retired. We it come to our attention that we think everybody interested in "Ti's not townles, Mr. Hudson. The policeman held up his hat and interested in "Great heavens, man, that's not Sp.A." take notice of the fact—as we think everybody interested in forestry should take notice—because his name stands out a bullet hole?" as one of the leaders in the national forest personnel of the Hapes, northwest in the development of fire fighting equipment. Recognition of his contributions to the forests is due.

Every one of us who has ever climbed to a fire lookout ed. station has seen one of the best known of the Osborne inventions-the fire finder. The Log records among his other inventions the adz-eye hazel hoe and the photo-survey transit. He assembled the first nested mess kit for fire fighters, developed an emergency fire pack for fighters and wrote the fire fighting section of the Western Fire Fighters manual. His research brought the hygrothermograph into general use. His work, it is safe to say, has been of incalculable value to the forests of the nation.

We wish for Mr. Osborne long and happy years of retirement with an horizon always clear of smok

### Overseas Vet, Battle-Scarred Dog, Head for Midstate

a small and woolly frish blue terrier, could sport a purple heart medal and a European theater ribbon with three battle stars.

He fought beside his master, T.4 Clair L. Olson, through North Africa and Italy. Wednesday, after quick processing here at reception station No. 13, he and the sergeant were winding up the sergeant were winding up to the sergeant were winding a monkey a sol that in ed in Africa might be coming down from Hosenical winding a monkey a sol that in ed in Africa might be coming down from Hosenical winding a monkey a sol that in ed in Africa.

The fought beside his master, observed a soldier who had returned on the same boat.

Jumper, despite harracks bag entries into North Africa and Italy, was legally admitted to the total winding a monkey a sol in Africa.

"Naturally," Mr. Hudson shook his head in perplexity. "But I can't understand what anybody would want here. Nothing's been taken and there's little of value in the lower.

Hapes, "At first, I thought you might be coming down from Hosenical winding a monkey a sol in Africa.

It is the server of the coming down from Hosenical winding a monkey a sol in Africa.

The fought become a soldier who had returned on the same boat.

Jumper, despite harracks bag entries into North Africa and Italy.

What a soldier who had seen you so the coming down from Hosenical winding a processing here at real winding a soldier who had returned to the same boat.

The fought has a soldier who had returned to the same boat.

The fo Africa and Italy. Wednesday, after quick processing here at reception station No. 13, he and the sergeant were winding up their long trip from Italy on the road to a furlough at Gilchrist, Ore, where his master's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olie Olson, live.

Sergeant Olson picked up the gray-blue curly-haired pup in Ireland. He apily named him Jumper. Jumper grew to his full stature while his master and other G.I.'s trained in Ireland.

Then, all of one-foot high, Jumper fought alongside his master through North Africa and

ter through North Africa and

son.

The little dog kept close to his master, eyeing him devotedly. At the mention of his name he grinned and wagged his tail so vigorously the whole of him shook. Then he leaped high in the air to prove the medies had really done a good ready for the southwest.

Air War—Huge force of American had been southwest.

shook. Then he leaped high in the air to prove the medies had really done a good repair job on his paw.

"Jumper knows bugle calls and correctly responds to them, especially chow call," laughed Olson, When necessary for "security." Jumper traveled in Olson's barracks bag, where he lay still so as not to be detected. On his way Buy National War Bonds Now!

Fort Lewis, Wash., March 31—to the United States with his if dogs could wear them, Jumper, master he had many strange play a small and woolly Irish blue terrier, could sport a purple heart medal and a European theater. "Jumper misses one of those monimum and a country of the country of the

tests.

Olson intends leaving Jumper with his parents at Gilchrist when he reports for duty again. That's his intention now. Jumper hasn't been consulted.

## War Briefs - - -

r through North Africa and Western Front — Fall of German industrial Ruhr basin and Western stronghold of Kassel ap-

roughest battle for Jumper and his pals was Cassino. Shrapnel pierced his left front paw A medical corps captain treated and bandaged the wound.

"Jumper is okay now," said Oi"Jumper is okay now," said Oi-



who he shoots at."

thing was all right."

Charley came through the door with a pot of coffee which he set down on the table. He sat down beside me, "Who was at the door, Nick?"

"Cass Hapes."

"What did be want?"

"Just checking up to see who

Charley's eyes rested on mine

for a full five seconds. Then he

said:
"Nick, he knew who was here

Bend's Yesterdays

(March 31, 1930) (From The Budetin Files)

nouncement is made by T. Ray Conway of the Oregon State Mo-tor association, that work will be started soon on the Wapinitia cut-

R. C. Burgess is a Bend visitor

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Prospects of an early airport

J. T. Hardy, traveling freight

Work is begun on a road to the cast of Bend, which, it is pro-

posed, will extend to Powell Butte.

posed, will extend to rowell butte.
Wenandy brothers obtain a contract to haul 200,000 pounds of
wool from the Thompson valley
and Summer lake to Bend, where

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

(March 31, 1910) (From The Builetin Files) Announcement is made that the Bend townsite owned by the Pilot Butte Development company is to

be sold to a Portland group for

The Commercial club decides Bend should have publicity, and instructs secretary George P. Put-nam to devote most of his time to the teb

nam to devote most of his that to the job.

A taffy pull scheduled to be held at the home of Mrs. L. D. Wiest, is postponed.

Save, bundle and turn in those paper bags and wrappings. G.L. Joe needs them.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

LARD, IM VERY SORRY TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR LATIN GRADES ARE DANGEROUSLY LOW!

\$250,000.

Vandevert reports

yards, and the build into the stockyards.

(March 31, 1920) (From The Dulletin Files)

"What did he want?"

THE STORY: Nick queries Mr. Hudson about Eric Woolf but gets no satisfaction. Brenda Temple and her father are forced to ple and her father are forced to remain overnight at The Ledges when their car refuses to start.

THE FLY IN THE OINTMENT XII

There is no more arresting sound than an unexpected knock on a door at night.

On a door at night.

THE STORY: Nick queries Mr. Of course," said Mr. Hudson. "I grateful. But I don't think there's much danger of your marauder turning up tonight, now that we're here."

Hapes looked very much as if he wanted to say something. But he closed his lips stubbornly.

"All right, Mr. Hudson." He wanted to say something. But he closed his lips stubbornly.

"All right, Mr. Hudson." He wanted to say something was in order. But remember that the THE STORY: Nick queries Mr. my job to find him.

"What's that?" asked Charley. "What's that?" asked Charley.
"It's someone knocking at the fellow who was here last night is ont door," said Mr. Hudson, "but a killer and he's not particular front door," said Mr. Hudson, "but

I wonder who it can be?" The caller had waited for a few moments, then attacked the knocker with renewed vigor. "He's impatient," murmured

"I'll go," I said quickly and I went through the dining room, I opened the door cautiously

I opened the door cautiously and peered out into the darkness. "Who is it?"

"Oh, is that you, Mr. Trent? It's Cass Hapes. I saw your lights and thought I'd investigate."

"Come in, Cass." I threw open the door with relief.

Hapes had assumed his peaked police but as a mark of authority.

police hat as a mark of authority, but the rest of him was unrecon-structed Northshoreman. His red rubber boots were glistening with moisture, and the soft mud on their tips told of reconnoitering on the grounds. Mr. Hudson had followed me and now he came forward through the hall. "Why, Cass," he said, "what's wrong?"

wrong?"
"I just saw the cars and your lights, Mr. Hudson, and thought I'd lock in."

"Nick, he knew who was here. I saw him in the square this af-ternoon and told him all about it."
"There is a very large fly in somebody's ointment," I said.
"Coffee, Nick?" Brenda Temple passed me a cup and saucer. Her eyes were bright and knowing. "You may be glad of it later."

(To Be Continued) Hapes wracked the moisture off the crown of his hat. "Welf I'm glad to see that the Sandy Point police are on the

"Minot," corected Hapes mild-

"Well, Minot or Sandy Point, "Well, Minot or Sandy Point, you'd better have a little something to ward off cold."
"No." Hapes shook his head and there was a scrious glint in his eyes, "I'm on duty, Mr. Hudson"
Mr. Hudson put back his head and eyed Hapes shrewdly.
"What's on your mind, Cass?"

The policeman put his finger on a bubble of moisture on his hat and rubbed the finger against his of the Lynch and Roberts store.

"Weil, Mr. Hudson, there's been some prowling going on in Sandy Point — especially here at The of interesting fossils. Ledges, and I thought you ought to be on the watch."

Mr. Hudson smiled.

"There always is, Cass. It's probably just a few curious townies who want to see what the summer colony lives in.'

Hapes flushed.
"It's not townic "It's not townies, Mr. Hudson." mercial club displays luke warm. The policeman held up his hat and interest after the results of a sur-

"It ain't termites," replied apes, "and it's damned good

'What happened, Cass?" I ask-

ed.

"It was last night, I was driving down to Cap Hutchin's and it had just fallen dark. As I came past The Ledges, I saw a bug light over by the garage. It went out the minute I spotted it. Somehow I didn't like the look of it, so I pulled up by the gate and climbed the wall. I hadn't got any more than halfway to the garage.

"D. A. Boydson and Fred Van Matre begin the erection of an automobile paint shop on Irving avenue.

"THIRTY YEARS AGO (March 31, 1915) (From the fluitein Files) Work is begun on a road to the cast of Bend, which, it is promore than halfway to the garage when I spotted the light again. I yelled and—got this for an anwhen I spond this for an answer." Hapes gestured with his hat. "I dropped like I was hit and walted for another shot so I could fire at the flash. But whoever it fire at the flash. But whoever it fire he was cagey. No shot came the roads.

Willis W. Brown resigns as

an dhe got away."

"Nicholas." Phineas Hudson
Crook county took my arn

Hapes said:
"Whoever it was had no business here, Mr. Hudson, and it's



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# Award Is Made **Posthumously**

With the Fifth Army, Italy, March 31—First Lieutenant Clayton L. James, Bend, Oregon, has been awarded the bronze star medal posthumously for meritorious service in combat.

He served on the Fifth army front in Italy with the 339th "Polar Bear" infantry regiment, 85th "Custer" division.

Leading a heavy machine gun

Leading a heavy machine gun platoon during an all-out assault upon a strongly fortified enemy line, related the citation with the award, Lt. James displayed a high degree of personal courage and keen tactical leadership in overcoming the rigors of weather and

terrain.
Despite the fact that limited When we got back to the librawhen we got back to the hora-ry, Bruce Temple turned his head and I remember thinking that he looked unpleasantly arrogant, "Wasn't that Hapes?" he asked. "Yes," replied Mr. Hudson. "He saw our lights and thought he'd investigate to make sure every-thing was all right." and extremely rugged routes of advance often required the platoon to hand carry weapons and ammunition, the officer assured the attacking rifle companies of prompt and highly effective support.

His mother, Mrs. Janett W. James, lives at 574 Seward ave-

Lt. Clayton James, Bend high school and University of Oregon graduate, was killed in Italy on Oct. 17, 1944. He was an instructor in the Monroe high school when he entered the service, and re-ceived his officer training at Fort Persing Co.

# Dark Continent Trophies Arrive

S, army, has been shopping in Africa and his purchases have recently been received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Van Vleet of Bend. The souvenirs Van Vleet of Bend. The souvenirs of the dark continent run from treal silk stockings, which came from South America, to specific mens of the handicraft of native set before the war. In 1939 and set before the war.

vood carvers.
In the shipment, which reached In the shipment, which reached Bend intact, was a silk tea set, with Oriental designs in oil colors. This came from Egypt, as did two embossed leather billfolds. Two extremely lifelike figurines — a camel and an elephant—of sandal-wood, were from somewhere in Africa, but that where the sandal-wood, were from somewhere in Winds break an awning which Africa, but just where the sender did not say. An exquisite silver filigree bracelet, with gold medal-A group of Skyliners explore the "lost river" gorge through Horse Ridge, and find a number lions, was apparently of Moorish workmanship. A jewel box of ebony, covered with intricate carving, contrasted with a pair of book ends and a pair of paper knives, also of ebony. These are without adornment, but the knife handles were native heads and the book end tops native busts— a man and a woman for each set, simply carved and highly life-

Sgt. Van Vleet is believed to be stationed in West Africa.

assenger agent for the railway, visits Bend and Commercial fur farming has greatly decreased during the war because of the difficulty of get-ting the meats, cereals and vege-tables on which foxes, minks and other, furnessing assistance, are reports plans for spending \$3,000 on improvements of the local yards, and the building of a spur other fur bearing animals are raised. D. A. Boydson and Fred Van

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REALLY, MISS TALBOT? HOW CAN WE ACCOUNT FOR THAT.

## Washington Column

By Peter Edson (NEA Staff Correspondent) Washington, D. Co— Revival of rubber and tire conservation pro grams now seems inevitable. No official would today be willing to stick his neck out to say there should be further gasoline rationing just to save rubber, but the tire situation is now so bad that such a proposal could be justified. Civilian truck and bus tire rationing has already been cut 50 percent. Further passenger car tire ing has already been cut 50 per cent. Further passenger car tire rationing may have to follow. Every estimate on rubber de-mand made in the Baruch report

The stockpile of raw rubber is now well below the 100,000 tons minimum reserve set in the Baminimum reserve set if the Baruch report, and immediate pos-sibilities for building it up are nil. Further, more than 300,000 tons of rubber disappeared last year through having been worn

Manufacture of passenger car tires last year was 18 million. It should have been 30 million.

Manufacture of big tires is to-day the most unfinished business of the whole war production pro-gram. The capacity to manufacture enough tires just doesn't exist, though war production foard and defense plant corporation are still authorizing tire factory additions and new facilities to bring production nearer requirements. The one bright spot in the picture is that there is and will be

enough synthetic rubber! This is pretty much in the na-ture of a lucky break. When the synthetic rubber production pro-gram was planned, the greatest possible foreseeable demand was for 672,000 tons a year. Actually, 763,000 tons were produced in 1944. Scheduled production for this year is 930,000 tons and for

proximately eight million heavy duty truck, bus and aviation tires were produced; in 1944, 16 mil-lion. But the scheduled demand for 1945 is 27 million and for 1946 may go as high as 32 million. The hope is that by 1946 a start may be made at catching up on back requirements for the civilian

In December of last year the war production board began to step up heavy-duty tire produc step up neavy-day the produc-tion capacity beyond previously stepped-up capacity. First was a \$100,000,000 expansion program "within existing walls," intended

### FOUNTAIN SERVICE

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to produce an additional eight or nine million tires. Then in late January a \$70,000,000 new plant construction program was begun. Thirty-five new facilities have been announced up to mid-March, and the end of this expansion is not yet in sight. When it is, there will be canacity to produce an Victory Day Plane. will be capacity to produce an additional six million tires. All this new capacity will not come into production before 1946.

# **Bend Boy Joins**

naval reserve as an apprender seaman at Portland on Thursday, according to word received by Chief Specialist Paul Connet, recruiter-in-charge of the Central Oregon navy recruiting station here today.

Baby minks, which finally produce fur for ladies coats, weigh, only about one-eighth of an ounce, at birth; in six weeks they are the size of red squirrels and at six months of age are some 20

# Victory Day Plans Salem, Ore., March 31 (IP) Europe victory day will be a day

of reverence and not of hilarity in Salem, members of the Salem re-tail trade bureau have decided. American Navy
Alfred Lee Howard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Howard, Bend, was enlisted in the United States naval reserve as an apprentice

and in military requirements has been exceeded.

Howard was born in Redmond, six months of age are some 20. The stockpile of raw rubber is and attended schools, both in Red.



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#### BEND SCHEDULE CHANGES Effective April 1st

Leave for BOISE ..... 7:20 p. m. Leave for KLAMATH .. 2:10 p. m. - 7:10 p. m.



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